

## CANTON AND COURT HOUSE

Thursday.

The jury in the case of John Morgan, of Massillon, against E. G. Krouse & Co., in which the plaintiff sought to recover \$10,000 damages for injuries sustained in the latter's coal mine, brought in a verdict for the defendants, late yesterday afternoon. It was shown that the plaintiff had not taken proper precautions before entering the mine.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

George W. Sheehan to Lavina Sheehan, part of lot 1,465, first ward of Massillon, \$50.

Lavina Sheehan to Wm. A. Pietzcker, part of lot 1,465, first ward of Massillon, \$1,300.

Peter Rhodes, adm., to David D. Daily, fifty two acres in Lawrence township, \$2,000.

Newton K. Bowman to John P. Lawrence, 2.96 acres in Lawrence township, \$2,000.

John P. Lawrence to Newton K. Bowman, 2.96 acres in Lawrence township, \$2,000.

Elizabeth Johnson's adm., to Mary A. Diether, 7.15 acres in Tuscarawas township, \$1,430.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Peter Sarsfield and Anna Kester, both of Canton.

Louis J. Blake and Dora Oldfield, both of Canton.

### COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

Canton's brand new patrol wagon went into commission yesterday.

H. O. C. Korthauer's third Canton recital will be given this evening.

Theodore Maeller, of Canton, charged with selling cotton seed for olive oil, will have another trial.

The wills of Wm. Parks, of Sugar Creek, of John Schwender, of Massillon, and of Peter Barnhart, of Washington township, have been filed for probate.

A petition in error has been filed by Ambrose B. Shoup vs. Timothy O. Putnam, defendant, who prays that judgment may be reversed.

The park question agitates Canton. It is intimated broadly that something beside disinterested philanthropy prompts the offer of land for this purpose by extensive real estate holders.

### Friday.

A very interesting test case came up for trial before Judge Taylor this morning, and the first of the kind in Stark county. The style of the action is Catherine C. Wanner vs. Bolton Steel Co., W. H. Snider appearing for the plaintiff and Day, Lynch & Day for the defendants. Damages in the sum of \$2,000 are sought by the plaintiff, who runs a small store near the steel works, because of the outpouring of smoke which she alleges is excessive. The line of the defense will be to prove that the manufacture of steel without producing smoke is impossible and that the presence of the factory has such an effect upon values and general prosperity as to overcome any inconvenience growing out of the manufacturing process. The case involves some good questions respecting the general rights of citizens to the atmosphere we breathe.

### MR. KREIGHBAUM LIKES US.

County Commissioner K. Kreighbaum sat in the audience of the Massillon street river bridge as soon as the W. & L. E. railroad track is set farther to the west. At present the jar of moving trains will ruin the best abutment we can build. We are ready to build the bridge as soon as this change is made.

### THE PROBATE OFFICE.

An authoritatively copied copy of the will of Elizabeth McMillons, of Cleveland, was admitted to record, in the probate judge's office yesterday. Jas. A. Workman has been appointed administrator of the estate of Wm. M. Workman, of Canton.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Moses A. Bush and Mary E. Farrington, both of Marlboro.

John F. Berin and Ella Atkins, of Alliance.

### WILL USE PRESSED BRICK.

The county commissioners have decided to employ pressed brick upon the exterior walls of the new work house, the change involving an estimated additional outlay of about \$800.

## THE OYSTER FAMINE.

Why the juicy bivalves have gone up in price.

Fifty Cents a Quart is What Standards are Worth To-day, and They May be Worth a Dollar Next Week—Ice in the Chesapeake Makes the Trouble.

(From Friday's Daily Edition)

Massillon people who are fond of oysters should order them now for their Sunday dinner, for according to all accounts, they may not have an opportunity to swallow them next week. In a talk with Wholesaler J. M. Clark, who handles from five to ten tubs, aggregating from twenty five to fifty gallons, per day, he said this morning:

"This city, and in fact the entire county is now experiencing an oyster famine, and unless a sudden thaw occurs there won't be an oyster in town next week. Our oysters all come from Baltimore, and the intense cold of the past few days has frozen the surface of the Chesapeake bay, and the ice is so thick that the oyster dredges cannot break through. This has caused an almost utter famine and prices have gone way up. I received a message yesterday from one of the largest packing houses quoting standards at \$1.75 and select at \$2.25 per gallon. The price began to advance several days ago, starting at ninety cents, then jumping in rapid succession from \$1.15 to \$1.30 and up to \$1.75.

"The fact of the matter is that the packers have no oysters on hand, and as they don't like to acknowledge the fact that consumers cannot buy them. The larger houses stock their warehouses in the fall, but I suppose that their inability to use their dredges has caused them to draw from this stock, and it is now almost if not wholly depleted. Oyster dredges are built on very much the same principle as those used in the canal. I have a letter from one of the big packing houses which says that never in the history of the business has so much ice been seen in the Chesapeake Bay. Without exaggeration, the ice piled on the docks is as high as our opera house. My trade this season has been fine, but I have sold entirely out and have not an oyster in the house. Our oysters have nearly all stopped using them as the retail price is from fifty to sixty cents. Many grocers order their oysters direct, and these together with what I sell will make an average of about one hundred gallons which are received in Massillon daily."

E. A. Hecker, who also handles these goods said that he has enough on hand to last him during to-day and Saturday, and could sell them as low as thirty-five cents. "But next week," he continued, "I don't believe you can get an oyster in town for love or money. Yesterday only twelve gallons were received in Massillon, and it is the day before there were but eight. I have not heard whether the Norfolk, Va., packers are able to supply their customers, but anyway their goods are inferior to those which come from Baltimore, and Massillon dealers use only the latter. Most of the Norfolk oysters go to New York city."

At G. F. Breckel's grocery the same story was told. The quotations are way up. "We can't sell oysters at such high prices. Customers have been coming in during the past few days and when we tell them we have no oysters, they ask us what kind of a store we keep. When we explain and tell them the price they view the matter in a different light. To-day standards are \$1.75 which with fifteen cents express charges runs the cost to us up to \$1.90 per gallon, and even when we charge fifty cents a quart to customers we only make four or five cents profit. He is a card which we received to day from Messrs. Platt & Co. packers in Baltimore: 'Every day or two a tug will plough its way through the heavy ice with a few belated cargoes of oysters. With every arrival the price advances.' A dispatch from another packer says: 'The freeze has closed all navigation. No stock arriving, consequently unable to fill your order until the weather changes.'

While He is Getting Insurance.

CANAL FULTON, Jan. 21.—Yesterday the farm home of J. O. Clapper, near Lake, was burned to the ground, while Mr. Clapper was in Fulton making arrangements to insure it. The house caught fire from the summer kitchen and burned very rapidly, and before the neighbors could come to the assistance of Mr. Clapper the house and nearly all the contents were consumed. Mrs. Haines, mother of John Haines, died at the residence of her son this morning.

Echoes From the Shops.

The report of the secretary of the benefit insurance association for the week ending Saturday, shows seven members on the sick list.

## THE WOMAN'S AID SOCIETY.

A Permanent Relief Association of Women Formed Yesterday.

In respect to a call issued at a preliminary meeting held on Wednesday, fifteen or more Massillon women met at the "Y" room yesterday afternoon and effected a permanent association which is to be known as The Woman's Aid Society.

The meeting was called to order by the temporary chairman, Mrs. S. J. Patterson, and officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. E. J. Patterson; secretary, Mrs. Eliza A. Bachtel; treasurer, Mrs. Burroughs. A four vice presidents, one from each ward were chosen. They are: First ward, Mrs. John Walker; second Mrs. J. Howard; third, Mrs. C. E. Gates; fourth, Mrs. Florence Smith.

These vice presidents will choose other women to form a committee of three, and of which they will act as chairmen, to investigate cases of destitution and report the same.

A committee which was appointed at the preliminary meeting, consisted of Mrs. Montell, Mrs. Baroughs and Mrs. Howard submitted a constitution which was discussed and formally adopted. It is for the purpose of seeking out the destitute and suffering people of Massillon; not to supplant other existing organizations, but to cooperate with them and avoid the duplication of charities. Finance and purchasing committees will be appointed and the investigation committees will meet on Monday at the "Y" rooms. A large number of women were present, and many of them became members of the society by paying twenty-five cents as an initiation fee. Great interest is being manifested in the work and yesterday's meeting at the "Y" headquarters was completely filled with bundles of clothing, comforts and many other articles. The secretary Mrs. E. A. Bachtel adds the following:

The nickel-in-the-slot box for the poor is receiving many contributions, and as coal is much needed we hope the good friends will keep on so that no one will suffer from cold and hunger during the severe weather. One large hearted individual dropped in a ten dollar bill. If any one knows of a genuine case of destitution, please report. The rooms are open every afternoon and evening. Bedding, and clothing for children will be thankfully received.

For Six Cents

We will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work, 10 pages, colored plates from life. The most valuable adviser ever published. To any address on receipt of three 2 cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co. Boston, Mass.

## THAT OPERA HOUSE ORDER

ELABORATE REQUIREMENTS OF THE STATE INSPECTOR.

Mayor Reed Requested to Take Charge of the Matter—New Doors, New Stairways and Fire Fighting Facilities Ordered—The Law in the Case.

Mayor Reed received the following letter to-day, confirming THE INSPECTOR'S information of yesterday on the subject of Bucher's opera house: Hon. W. M. Reed, Mayor, Massillon, Ohio.

MY DEAR SIR—I write to say that an inspection was made of the opera house at Massillon under date of December 30, 1892, by Evan H. Davis, First district inspector, and A. M. True, Sixth district inspector, who found it necessary to refuse a certificate of inspection for said building until certain changes, mentioned in the statement hereto attached, have been carried out. I wish to call your attention to sections 2563, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2572a and 2572b of the revised statutes, which clearly define the duty of the mayor and inspector in such cases. Awaiting your reply I am,

Very truly yours,  
Wm. J. McDONALD,  
Chief Inspector.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 17.

THE INSPECTOR'S STATEMENT.

The statement showing reasons for the refusal of certificate of inspection for the opera house, and the alterations and additions necessary to be made before a certificate will be issued, are as follows:

The stairways affording the various exits from this building are very bad indeed, and in case of fire or a run of life rebuild stairways on each side to the second floor, with square landings, and without steps constructed in winders. Remove short flight of stairs from vestibule to auditorium. Convert windows on Erie street side of gallery into doors. Provide a flight of stairs with a landing at the auditorium floor. Provide a balcony at the gallery floor taking in the new doors with stairs to balcony on auditorium floor. Convert two windows into doors on auditorium floor. Somewhat similar changes are ordered on the Exchange street side of the building.

The new stairways must be constructed in accordance with specifications mailed under separate cover. All doors must swing outward against the wall. The doorway now provided on second floor between stairs from auditorium and passageway must be entirely removed. Provide some efficient means for extinguishing fire in each floor, and in the basement of the building, which shall consist of either stand-pipe and hose, or some recognized efficient chemical engine.

WHAT THE STATUTES SAY.

The pith of the statutes quoted is that when a public hall or opera house is on another than the first floor, and sufficient water and proper means to apply it are not provided in such place to extinguish any fire that may occur thereat, or where a certificate of safety has not been issued, or is not in full force, for each day or night the owner permits such place to be used he shall forfeit and pay any sum not more than one thousand dollars, nor less than \$50, to be recovered in a civil action, in the name and for the use of the municipal corporation, and it shall be the duty of the mayor, with the aid of the police, to see that the provisions of this section are strictly enforced.

### A NEW BANQUET HALL.

Recent Improvements in the Masonic Association's Block.

The members of the Massillon Masonic Association of forty years ago would experience a sense of surprise could they witness the changes which have taken place since the time when they occupied, in common with the Methodist congregation, the old frame building fronting the south park. For several years past the association has owned the north end of the one block in South Erie street, and has used the third floor for their lodge and ante room; and armory. During the last few months the work of remodeling the second floor has been in progress, and last night the new apartments were open for inspection and visited by a number of out of town people who were present to assist in conferring the order of the Red Cross on Candidates F. E. Harbach, of Dalton and A. C. Allott, of Somerdale. After the work had been finished a banquet was served.

The new rooms consist of a large banquet hall 36x40 feet, a billiard room 15x36, kitchen, officers room and toilet rooms. The billiard and banquet hall are neatly wainscotted in natural wood and the walls and ceilings are of corrugated sheet steel painted in a soft color and ornamented with bronze rosettes. The banquet hall adjoins the billiard room and beside being supplied with furniture, has handsome cupboards in which are silverware and dishes. The kitchen is fitted with range tables for 250 guests. The officers room is furnished with desks and the kitchen and toilet rooms are fitted in modern style. No change has been found necessary in the lodge room on the third floor, but the stair leading to it has been remodeled and changed. G. Bowers, Henry Bauhoff, Edwin Davis, C. B. Angnew, H. W. Weber, of Canton; Edward Wilkins, Wm. Stover, Dr. Dissinger, of Canal Fulton; J. C. Streeter, of Somerdale, and W. C. Scott, of Dalton, were present.

### Will Build a School House.

The school board of Perry township met in the office of Clerk Frank Hemperly at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon and inspected the plans for a new school house which is to be erected at Richville in sub district No. 7. As there was not a full attendance of the board final action was deferred until one week from to day, when the contract will probably be let. After paying a few small bills the board adjourned.

Blow, blow, blow. That disagreeable catarrh can be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the constitutional remedy.

## SYMPATHY WASTED.

Truant Officer H. J. Hooper Explains a Case of Alleged Destitution.

The correspondent of a Cleveland paper sent out a harrowing tale about the alleged destitution of Mr. and Mrs. John Webber, "bowed down with the infirmities of old age," whose 14 year old son is obliged to scour the city to secure what little comfort he can for his impoverished parents, although he desires to go to school. The article went on to say that Truant Officer Hooper took charge of the little chap and helped to ameliorate the sad circumstances of parents and son. In relation to this case Mr. Hooper called at this office to day, and asked to make the following statement over his name:

"This is a game of bluff all the way through. The mother is not an invalid. The parents are not destitute. Two of their sons and one daughter have employment, and their condition is far from being as described. The boy never earned a nickel to help his father and mother. I never found that he did anything but steal coal. I caught him at it, and asked him why he was not at school. He said his father would not send him. I legally notified the father, and the case is now before Justice Folger. I object to having sympathy wasted on people who don't need it."

Very truly yours,  
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### A WOMAN WHO FISHES.

She Lives in Connecticut and Makes Considerable Money.

Miss Melinda Watrous is the famous fisher woman of Middlesex county, Conn., and though but thirty years old she has been in the fishing line for fifteen years and has no desire to become a fisher of men. In fact she loves her occupation too well to quit it for married life, and expects to fish and cultivate a small tract while health and strength remain.

In the western part of Middlesex county are many ponds or small lakes, and a good many men have followed the business of catching fish there through the ice for years. One of these men was George Watrous, the father of Melinda. He died six years ago.

When fifteen years old Melinda began to assist her father in his work, and she soon became one of the most expert "gear tenders" on the grounds.

A "gear tender" is a person whose work it is to go from line to line and see that the hooks are properly baited and to take off the fish when caught.

The men doing this work always wear skates. On skates they can go from one part of the fishing ground to another much quicker than they could go leather shod. Melinda was an expert skater, and this accomplishment assisted her in her work very much.

The "gears" are simply rude wooden frames laid across the holes cut in the ice. From them lines go down and hold the

books, and when a fish takes the bait a white rag, arranged on the "gear" for the purpose, flutters up so as to attract the attention of the fisher.

Miss Watrous usually runs 150 "gears" at one time, and a day at the work is a long and tiresome one, but she likes it. She is dressed in a semi-masculine costume, as her work requires, but is very womanly in appearance and manners. She lives with an aged aunt, whom she supports, and in summer cultivates an acre plot of straw berry vines. She is a great reader and a warm advocate of woman's rights, and says the day is sure to come in America when woman will enjoy equal rights with man.

Although not a woman of fashion, she knows how to dress correctly, and when she visits New York, which she does twice a year to arrange for the sale of the fish that she catches and to collect pay for them, one would not suspect her vocation from her appearance.

Miss Watrous seldom takes less than 150 pounds of fish in a day, and her catch often reaches 200 pounds, which usually net her seventy-five dollars for her day's work. It is a poor season that she doesn't clean up \$1,200, and it often reaches \$1,500.

### Hair Found in a Tree.

The Herald, of Carlisle, Pa., tells a strange story about the cutting down of a hickory tree by William F. Rutherford, of near Harrisburg. He found in a lock of human hair, of unknown hue, which had evidently been placed in the tree, a half a century ago. The tree was 150 years old. An auger hole had been placed in the trunk, and the lock of hair placed therein, after which the hole had been closed with a plug. The tree had grown around this plug, perfectly concealing it, and it was not discovered until the log was split open.

BERLIN, Jan. 23.—The emperor has decided that the new cardinal and prince bishop of Breslau, Dr. Koop, stand in rank next to Chancellor Caprivi, and that when at court he must rank before the royal ministers.

## TWO LETTERS FROM A LADY

Mrs. Burnside, Addison, N. Y., writes November 17. I received your medicine and it has relieved me of a long suffering. Enclosed find \$2.00, please send me a bottle of Catholicism and Cleansing Wash.

DR. MARCHISI: The two bottles have made me feel so well that I will not require any more. They cost me \$2.00 but were worth \$10.00. Many thanks and a Happy New Year to you. God bless you. You will hear from other ladies in the vicinity. Yours truly, MRS. BURNSIDE.

## Dr. Marchisi's UTERINE CATHOLICON

and CLEANSING WASH cures every form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhoea, Inflammation, Kidney Complaints, etc.

On receipt of your Post Office and Express address, I will send (Two) trial bottles FREE and prove its great merits.

Dr. J. B. MARCHISI,  
35 GENESSE STREET, UTICA, N. Y.

## PISO'S CURE FOR PILES

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best of all Cures for Hemorrhoids. In time. Sold by druggists.

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## JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in capsule, also in Box a positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding Piles, Chronic, Recurrent, Hereditary Piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses; it is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation with the knife unnecessary hereafter. This remedy has never been known to fail. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 6 boxes, to refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for free Sample. Guarantee issued only by J. M. Schuckers, sole agents, corner Main and Mill Sts., Massillon, O.

## ELY'S CATARRH CREAM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sore, Restores the Senses of taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE FOR HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price six cents at druggists; by mail registered, one dollar.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

## CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

RATE FROM CINCINNATI only \$50.00 SLEEPING CARS THROUGH only \$4.50 for Double Berths.

THE BAY STATE CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS, starting from CINCINNATI, O., on MONDAY, JAN. 25, 1893, for SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, and RETURN. It is the only excursion that will take you to the coast in the shortest time, and the most comfortable and enjoyable manner. The excursion is made up of the best of the coast, and the trip is made in the most comfortable and enjoyable manner. For further information address: G. O. EDWARDS, Agent, Southern Pacific Co., General Passenger Agent, Queen & Crescent Hotels, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## HOOKWAY & FOLTZ

Have in stock the largest line of PIECE GOODS

Clothing and Furnishing Goods

In the city.

22 East Main St. Massillon

## A 10 cent BARN

Dr. F. Z. Groff & Son

Veterinary Surgeons and Dentists.

Infirmary and stables, 20 North street Tel. 130

When in Massillon

Stop in the 10 cent barn where you can find a comfortable place to stay without any hitching.

Every article as robes, whips, etc. are perfectly safe as each stall is locked with a separate key.

Will be furnished by paying in advance. This will enable you to get your rig at any hour or night. The above accommodations will cost you but ten cents for a single rig or 15 cents for a double rig.

DRS. F. Z. GROFF & SON.

## Baer's Agricultural Almanac

For 1893.

BAHNEY-SPALDING CO.

NO. 20 EAST MAIN STREET.

MASSILLON, OHIO

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE







# THE INDEPENDENT

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1864.  
ON 15 FOUNDED IN 1881.

A EVENING INDEPENDENT is delivered to subscribers in the city and surrounding areas at 10 cents per week. By mail, per annum, \$4.00 per year. \$2.00 for six months.

A WEEKLY INDEPENDENT, by mail, \$1.00 per year. \$0.50 for six months. \$0.25 for three months.

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THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY  
INDEPENDENT BUILDING  
43 North Erie Street, - MASSILLON, OHIO

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25 1893

The Canton News Democrat really might have said a good word for Eliab Halford, the President's private secretary, who is to be army paymaster for life. He is a hard worker and deserves kind treatment. Drop this partisan bushwhacking once in a while.

The invitations are out for the sixth annual Lincoln banquet, to be given by the Ohio Republican League at Columbus on the evening of February 14. President Squire, in his accompanying note, says: "We believe that the annual Lincoln banquet will and should claim an important part this year in bringing all alleged factions of our party into closer relationship for the great contest that is so soon to follow for political supremacy in this state."

A man as blessed of means as Anton Reymann, and possessed with sufficient taste to erect so beautiful a building as the Casino, at Meyer's Lake, ought to be ashamed of himself to permit the structure to be put to such use as it was on Monday night. If the sports have to witness cocking mains, there are certainly plenty of places suitable for that high form of entertainment. It is as disgusting to think of those cocking mains in the ball room, as it might be to observe a litter of pigs feeding in a parlor. Brace up, Anton Reymann, and consider the eternal fitness of things.

John Johnson, of North Lawrence, writes a long letter to this paper in opposition to Representative Thomas's anti-screen bill, now before the legislature. Mr. Johnson says that the markets are changing, and clean coal only can be sold to advantage. Machine mined coal is cleaner than pick mined coal, and if screens are abolished the difference will be more strongly marked than ever. This, he contends, will encourage operators to supplant pick miners with machines, and the result of the passage of the bill, in the end, will be to the disadvantage of the very men now clamoring for its passage. Mr. Johnson's position is a strong one, but the arguments for the other side, as brought out during the arbitration in Massillon over a year ago, are also convincing, and it is a little puzzling to determine which is the better and more proper course to pursue.

The Alliance Review has made a discovery. It says with as much solemn asseveration as though it believed itself that "The new asylum project for Massillon is just now in great uncertainty. True, Massillon people have their good money invested in the proposed site, but there is no money to appropriate from state funds for the preliminary work, which will require about \$100,000. A prominent member of the general assembly who was passing through Alliance the other day said to a Review reporter that it may be a long time before the necessary cash can be secured, and that there is bitter opposition to the proposed location."

Of course it is not necessary for THE INDEPENDENT to explain the nature of the contract of this city with the state of Ohio, that the honor of the commonwealth is involved, and that the necessities of the public demand the building of the institution at once. The paragraph is printed just to show the give-it-another-kick spirit of the towns that were disappointed. Brother Phelps is one of the nicest fellows in the world, but he can't get over the sorrows that befell him last fall when the news came out.

"HIS 'ART IS TRUE TO POLL."

Rah for Editor Phelps, of the Alliance Review! Sometimes he prints stupid gossip about our asylum, under the impression that it is real live news. But his head seems to be level, for he says:

"We will now go farther and say that common honesty and justice demand that the state of Ohio carry out every feature of its contract, both expressed and implied, with the city of Massillon, as to the building of an asylum upon the site selected by the commission. We believe the Alliance should have been located at Alliance, but a site near Massillon having been legally and fairly selected, there should be no delay in going forward with the work, just as the state, by implication, at least, promised should be done. For the people of any locality to attempt to postpone or prevent the building of the proposed new state institution, so badly needed, because they failed in their efforts to secure it, would be unmanly and dishonest.

"The item reproduced above, which THE INDEPENDENT found in the Review concerning this matter, was published in the local columns of this paper purely as a matter of news, and not to voice the sentiment of the Review."

## A STITCH IN TIME.

The joint meeting of state and local boards of health, to be held at Columbus to night, will be an event of consequence. It is the opinion of health authorities, at home and abroad, that cholera will prevail in Europe next year, and that this country will again be called upon to oppose the introduction of the disease. The uncertain condition of our seaboard quarantine in respect to ability to guard us against cholera, makes it imperative that the health authorities of the interior states shall take every precaution, first, to prevent the introduction of the disease after it has passed the frontiers, and second, to make such preparations in advance as will minimize the danger of its read should cholera appear in the state.

The state board of health has made preparations to establish a quarantine at state lines whenever it shall become necessary, but as no system of quarantine can give absolute protection against the introduction of cholera, it remains for the local boards of health to enforce such measures and make such preparation as will give the greatest protection to their respective communities.

It will be the purpose of the joint meeting to fully discuss the manner in which cholera is spread, and the means by which this may be prevented.

The history of past epidemics of cholera proves clearly that where proper preparations have been made in advance, there is little danger of a community suffering from an epidemic of the disease—isolated cases may occur, but if the disease becomes widespread, it is usually because well known precautions have not been taken to prevent it.

## THE PANAMA FOLLY.

M. Barbonx Resumes His Argument in Defense of the De Lesseps.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The interest in the Panama trial increases as the end comes near. The approaches to the court were crowded as soon as the gates were opened.

When M. Charles De Lesseps, M. Marius Fontane and M. Cottu were brought in they promptly asked leave to confer with their counsel before the resumption of proceedings.

While the consultation was in progress M. Eiffel entered and shook hands with his fellow-defendants. He did not, however, join in the conference. M. Charles De Lesseps seemed to be earnestly advising his counsel with frequent and emphatic gestures.

Maitre Barbonx resumed his argument in behalf of his clients. He indicated no new line of defense, but proceeded to justify the assurances which the directors of the Panama Canal company have given to the shareholders and the public in relation to the Panama enterprise.

M. Barbonx said that the payments made to the press to obtain the approval of the newspapers for the Panama enterprise could not be held to constitute swindling. The original estimates of all great undertakings were always exceeded. The Manchester and the Corinth canals might be mentioned as instances. Charles De Lesseps, continued M. Barbonx, inherited the respect in which his father had so long been held. His arrest has caused a feeling of stupefaction at home and abroad. As to any fault which might be found with the plans and the conduct of the canal, M. Barbonx pointed out the conflict between the opinions of engineers on the one subject, some advocating a level canal and others a lock canal. What could the company do, he asked, in face of these recommendations of equally eminent engineers?

Ferdinand De Lesseps had never played the double part attributed to him. He had not concealed the mistake made in the original estimate of the cost of the canal. In 1884 he had told a general meeting of shareholders that 800,000,000 francs more will be required to finish the canal. His statement had been so explicit that those who persisted in misunderstanding it had only themselves to blame.

## BUILDING A CABINET.

Several Planks That'll Be Found in Governor's Lumber Yard.

LAKESIDE, N. J., Jan. 25.—President-elect Cleveland and ex-Secretary of State Thomas F. Bayard spent several hours yesterday in cabinet making at the Cleveland cottage, after which they joined Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Bayard in a two hour sleigh ride.

It was expected that ex-Secretary Whitney would join the party but he did not arrive. Several members of his family, however, came down on the afternoon train and from one of them it was learned that Mr. Whitney would be here tomorrow.

Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bayard were closeted a long time in Mr. Cleveland's private study and denied themselves to reporters. It is said that Mr. Bayard is to have the state portfolio again and Senator Carlisle will be secretary of the treasury. The only other members thus far known to have been selected for Mr. Cleveland's cabinet is Mr. Lamont, who it is claimed is booked for secretary of the navy. From a most reliable source comes the information that National Chairman Win. F. Harris, of Pennsylvania, has been telegraphed for and that he is to be tendered the postmaster generalship. Mr. Carlisle, who was expected here last night to assist Mr. Cleveland, did not arrive. Mr. Cleveland has not determined what steps to take in regard to Mr. Lamar's funeral.

## Ugly and Hatel.

but I couldn't help it. Everything went wrong with me, and I thought I hadn't a friend in the world; dyspepsia caused this, and for months I couldn't eat anything, and just suffered in misery till I used Sulphur Bitters. Three bottles cured me.—D. Lewis, 22 Bowdoin Street, Boston, Mass.

Crystal flour, something new. Ask your grocer for it.

## GRANTED MORE TIME.

THE STREET RAILWAY MATTER BEFORE THE CITY COUNCIL.

Mr. Segner Wants the Bond Forfeited at Once—Mr. Lynch Writes a Letter Something About Street Rollers—An Addition Accepted—Cedar Street to be Paved.

Messrs. Shoemaker, Segner, Cameron, Matthews, Volkmar and President Pro Tem Young were present when the latter called the council to order Monday, Mr. Hamill entering later.

The street commissioner's report for the two weeks ending January 22, amounting to \$71.22, was accepted and ordered credited to the officer's account.

The clerk read a petition from George Henrich, accompanied by a map and plan made by Engineer Miller, requesting the council to accept as an addition to the city of Massillon a part of fractional section No. 6, located in the third ward and lying between the Ohio canal and North Main street. On motion of Mr. Matthews the petition was accepted and referred to the committee on streets and alleys and paving and grading with instructions to report at the next meeting.

On motion of Mr. Cameron similar action was taken respecting a petition from David J. Chas. N., George F. and Albert Snyder, Harvey S. Stoner, Tobias Schott, W. O. Terrell, Wm. Hansen and Jacob Wise, asking for the acceptance of parts of outlet 21 in the second ward, abutting Jarvis avenue, West Tremont and Green streets.

## A PAVING PROTEST ACCEPTED.

The petition published in THE INDEPENDENT from the residents of West Main street between the C. & W. station and Henry street, protesting against the proposed paving with brick of said street, was accepted, and on motion of Mr. Matthews, was referred to the committee on paving and grading together with the city solicitor, to report in one week.

An ordinance was introduced in which provision was made for the naming of a certain street in the second ward running north and south between West Main and West Tremont streets.

## CEDAR STREET TO BE PAVED.

A petition was read from the property owners abutting Cedar street between Main and Wellman requesting that that street be paved with fire brick on motion accepted. This was followed by a report from Engineer Miller of his estimate of the cost of such work. He gave the amount as \$1,625.

Later in the evening a resolution from Mr. Segner declaring it necessary to improve Cedar street by paving was unanimously passed.

A resolution was read from Russell & Co., in which that firm stated that they have added to their establishment a department for the manufacture of steam road rollers and offering to build a machine for the city. They further stated that they would furnish drawings and estimates and that their superintendent, Mr. Heggen, was prepared to explain the construction of the machine. The communication was accepted, and later in the evening, by a resolution of Mr. Matthews, the clerk was instructed to advertise for bids for a street roller.

## IT FAILED TO PASS.

The following resolution, introduced by Mr. Segner and seconded by Mr. Volkmar, brought forth quite a war of words:

Whereas, the conditions of the bond in relation to the street railway franchise have been found to be defective in that the street cars having long since passed, there is a debt to the city of Massillon, that said bond be annulled and the same be forfeited. And the city solicitor is hereby directed to demand an action on the part of persons who have signed said bond and are liable thereon for the sum of five thousand dollars.

Mr. Matthews was the first to enter the arena. He said that he had been approached by General Agent Killinger, of the railroad company, shortly after the adoption of the measure ordering the street railway company to have their cars on the city line running within one week or forfeit their bond. Mr. Killinger had requested that a few days more be granted the company and that he had promised that the matter would not be pressed. He therefore did not feel like voting yes to the above resolution although he thought the company had been decidedly slow.

Mr. Shoemaker said that the street railway people had been delayed somewhat by the refusal of the F. R. W. & C. Railway Company to allow them to cross their (the latter company's) tracks, but that this matter is now adjusted.

Clerk Bayless read a long communication from President W. A. Lynch, of the railway company, in which the latter asked for additional time, complaining that their work had been so delayed by the paving which was being done in East Main and South Erie streets during the summer, that the company had been unable to go on with the construction work until the recent heavy snows and the ice had rendered all idea of running cars impracticable.

Mr. Segner is always ready to defend his ideas, and he "spoke right out in meeting," censuring the railway people pretty severely for their neglect to comply with the conditions of their franchise, and when requested by several other members of the council to withdraw his resolution he refused to do so. The motion when put, however, was defeated, Messrs. Hamill, Shoemaker, Matthews and Volkmar voting no.

Mr. Cameron would not vote, giving as a reason that although he believed in holding the company to the conditions of their bond, that agent Killinger had been assured of an extension of time by a member of the council, and that as a fellow member he could not conscientiously vote to over-rule this promise given and accepted in good faith.

A resolution by Mr. Young that the solicitor be instructed to draw up an ordinance in compliance with a resolution passed at the last meeting relating to the paving of Prospect street between Main and Cherry streets was read and carried.

## THE NEW ENGINE HOUSE SITE.

Mr. Segner moved that the chair appoint a committee of three, to select a suitable location for the erection of a new engine house. The motion pre-

valled, Messrs. Cameron and Hamill voting no. President pro tem Young named Messrs. Segner, Matthews and Volkmar as the committee.

After listening to complaints from J. L. Green, about the surface water from West Tremont street running into his cellar, and from Commissioner Vogt about a certain stone at the Methodist church corner, the council discussed at some length the payment of a balance due Messrs. Boren & Roesser, the paving contractors, then paid the following bills and adjourned for two weeks.

## KINNEY-RUNZER.

Brilliant Music at a Morning Wedding at St. Mary's.

At 9 o'clock this morning, Mr. Thos. G. Kinney, of Toledo, and Miss Ida Runzer, of this city, were united in marriage at St. Mary's church, by the Rev. James Kuhn. The vast auditorium was well filled when at the hour named, the bridal party entered and advanced to the altar. The groom and his brother, Mr. John Kinney, of Toledo, as best man came first followed by the bride attended by Miss Mary Dressler.

The bride's gown was a pearl white broadcloth silk made in Empire style, with train, point de esprit lace and pearl trimming. She wore a veil with orange blossoms and carried a white prayer book. Miss Dressler wore an ecru corded silk Landsdowne trimmed with cream chiffon.

Special attention had been devoted to the preparation of the musical portion of the service, owing to the fact that the bride was formerly one of the members of St. Mary's choir. During the entrance of the bridal party the grand old Mendelssohn march was played by organist G. G. Paul. Included in the service was Gounod's mass, sung by the choir under the direction of Joseph Ess and a beautiful feature was the rendition of the offertory Ave Marie by Leo Snicker with cornet accompaniment by Joseph Ess.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Kinney were driven to the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Caroline Runzer, southwest of the city, where a reception will be held to night. The young couple will leave to morrow for Toledo where Mr. Kinney is engaged in business. The bride is well known as one of Massillon's best singers. She possesses a strong voice of great strength and purity, and has studied under one of the finest teachers in New York city.

Mrs. Anna Peters and her daughter, Miss Eva Metzler, of Toledo, were present at the ceremony and will attend the reception to night.

## MR. THOMAS HAS A BILL.

He Proposes to Prevent Strikes and Lock-outs by Law.

Representative John Thomas has a bill providing for a representation and conference between employers and employees. Whenever a majority of persons employed or to be employed shall desire to submit to their employers any proposition relative to wages, hours of labor, etc., having in view the adjustment in an amiable manner of any difference, the employers shall have the right to do all of this through and by an individual representative or committee of not more than three. Should no conclusion be reached in three days the employer shall have the right to select an attorney to argue their case to the employers in order to bring about a peaceful settlement. Should the attorney fail in three days more, he may suggest settlement by compromise or arbitration with the consent of the employees. To avail themselves of the provisions of this act, the employees shall not cease to work until after the expiration of the time named. If they desire to remain in the second period of three days expired, employers refusing to recognize such representation of the employees shall be fined from \$5 to \$20 for each person in the case represented as employee, and any employee failing to comply with the proviso that he shall not cease work, shall be fined from \$10 to \$25 for each offence. The Trades and Labor Union has prepared this measure in hopes of preventing strikes. It is similar to the Workman bill introduced last week providing for a state board of arbitration.

## Will Quit the Milling Business.

J. F. Pocock received Monday from the Hall-Marin Company, of Cincinnati, a heavy safe, which was with considerable difficulty placed in the second story of the Warwick block, in the apartments which will soon be occupied by him as his coal offices. Pocock expects to retire from the milling business and will devote his entire attention to his extensive mining interests. The milling machinery will be sold, but as to the disposition of the building he has not yet determined.

## Breaks His Leg.

A 6 year old boy named Ernest Hug fell from a chair at the home of his mother in North Mill street, this morning, and broke his right leg between the knee and hip. Dr. Williamson reduced the fracture.

## An Enemy Baffled.

There is an enemy with whom thousands are familiar all their lives, because they are born with a tendency to biliousness. With this enemy they are constantly battling with ineffective weapons. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will battle it. More purgatives will not reform the disordered condition of the liver indicated by constipation alone, but also by sick headaches, yellowness of the skin and eye balls, nausea, furred tongue and uneasiness more particularly upon pressure on the right side, upon and below the short ribs. Avoid drastic purgatives which gripe and weaken the intestines, and substitute this world famous anti-bilious cordial, which likewise removes malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, stomachic and nervousness. As a laxative of the bowels, painless but effective, it improves appetite, sleep and the ability to digest, and possesses the additional advantage of a standard tonic.

It is probably not the coldest weather you ever knew in your life; but that is how you feel just now, because past sufferings are soon forgotten, and because your blood needs the enriching, invigorating influence of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the superior medicine.

## OPPOSED TO SHEPLEY.

ORGANIZED LABOR INSTRUCTS CONGRESSMAN IKIRT.

The Trades and Labor Assembly in Politics—Edward L. Royer Recommended for Postmaster—Cigar Makers Adopt Resolutions Denouncing the Ex-Official.

The following highly seasoned communication was presented for publication Monday morning:

Hall of Trades and Labor Assembly, Massillon, O., Jan. 21, 1893.

Whereas, The Trades and Labor Assembly of Massillon, O., has opposed Felix R. Shepley to be the next postmaster for the city of Massillon; therefore,

Be it resolved, That the Trades and Labor Assembly recommend Edward L. Royer for postmaster of the city of Massillon.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Congressman-elect George P. Isirt, and also published in the newspapers of Massillon.

By order of Trades and Labor Assembly, EDW. GLEITSMAN, President.

Local No. 137, Cigar-makers' International Union, Massillon, O., January 21, 1893:

Whereas, It is learned that Felix R. Shepley is a candidate for the postmasterhip of Massillon, O.; and whereas, the same Shepley employs non-union labor in his cigar factory and pays union prices for making the same; and whereas, the arbitration committee of the Trades and Labor Assembly of Massillon went to him the time of the trouble and tried to make an honorable settlement—which he refused to do, and even went so far as to insult the committee.

Therefore, be it resolved, That the Trades Assembly, now in session, is opposed to his candidacy and will consider it a stigma on all organized labor if his appointment takes place.

Resolved, That a copy of the above be printed in our local papers and a copy sent to the Hon. G. P. Isirt, now representative of this the 18th district of Ohio.

Respectfully submitted from the Cigar-makers' Union No. 137, of Massillon, O., and endorsed by the Trades' Assembly of Massillon, O., Jan. 21, 1893.

## MR. SHEPLEY'S STORY.

Mr. Shepley was asked to give his version of the difficulties he has had with the cigarmakers' union, at noon to-day.

"I am too busy getting orders for my union workmen at the pottery to fill to discuss the postmastership," said he. "You may say, however, that in my opinion Mr. Russell will serve out his full term, and it is all nonsense to talk about the postoffice at present, for he has about two years and a half yet before his commission expires. The story of my break with the union is easily told. When I went into business as a cigar manufacturer I learned that the international union had a scale of prices that was unjust to Massillon manufacturers, and very unbusinesslike. For scrap fillers the price for Massillon was seven dollars per thousand, while the price for the same thing at Canton was but six dollars. At Dalton, so I'm told, the scale was only five dollars. Learning that the Knights of Labor had a uniform scale of prices, I tried to start a local here. I corresponded with Frederick Turner, and my foreman and myself did all we could to organize, but the Trades and Labor Assembly threw its influence against us on the ground that the international union was already here, and opposing unions were not wanted. The Assembly refused to permit the organization of a K. of L. branch. I then made mine an international shop.

"When I was appointed postmaster I tried to sell out, but could not find a cash buyer. I held the business together until the year ending Jan. 1, 1892, my profits on an investment of \$5,000 were a little over \$400.

"On the passage of the McKinley bill, the price of tobacco rose, and I was unable to pay seven dollars for two for five cent cigars and make any money. I asked my workmen if they could not make this class of cigars for six dollars, and was willing to pay more for others. They refused and I said that I would be unable to give them further employment. Shortly after this the Trades Labor Assembly sent a committee to see me. This committee consisted of Tom McQuinn, H. B. Sibila, A. Lemmon and two others. I tried to explain that the increased cost of tobacco rendered some action on my part necessary.

"I can buy your tobacco," Mr. Sibila started today but interrupted by remarking that he trouble was I paid my bills and others did not. This was not intended as a personal thing, but Mr. Sibila so construed it, and therefore I insulted the entire committee.

The union people don't stop to consider the instance Mr. Heidinger belongs to the union. So does Mr. Schauffe. They get the labor. On employees his wife and son and the other two sons. They have no union employees. They sell cigars as low as \$14 and \$15 per thousand, with 5 off for cash, and if they only make five dollars, it all goes into their families and they are satisfied, while I had to begin on seven dollars per thousand. Suppose the Amalgamated Association charge Jos. Corns & Son fifty cents a ton more than they do Reeves Brothers, at Canal Dover, how long could Corns & Son stand it? That's the way I'm fixed."

## Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, January 24:

DAVIDS, Miss Sarah Smith, Miss Lizzie  
Forker, Miss Grace Welch  
Young, Miss Lizzie

Rowers, Edward Nagel, Louis  
Crescent, Leonard Smith, Alva  
Christie, J. D. Sagoriski, Thos.  
Carson, Clarence Sp. color, William  
Harrigrove, R. H. Durick, A. E.  
James, Thomas Von Kanel, Alfred  
Kessler, F. A. Willis, Thomas

LOUZE, M.  
FOREMAN  
Peter Avondino Juncapre Antonelli  
Angelo Matto

Persons calling for these letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

Attention Massillon Grocers:  
C. L. McLain & Co., are wholesale distributing agents for London Cream Biscuits and other specialties from Young & Larrabee.



EMPIRE AND PLAID WALKING COSTUMES.

The Empire gown is of dotted silk and a darker shade of velvet, with all seams outlined with jet beads and the bands jacket and sleeves with narrow astrakhan. A velvet hat with plumes accompanies the costume. The other gown is of plaid cheviot, with jacket and bands of diagonal ribbed silk, garnished with velvet. The hat is of felt, trimmed with ribbon and pompons.

## SOMEBODY YELLED POLICE

AND THEN THE MEETING IMMEDIATELY ADJOURNED.

Sheriff Kridler Concludes to Attend the Great Cocking Main at Meyer's Lake, and To-day There is Weeping and Crying of Teeth.

There was a sound of revelry at the Meyer's Lake Casino last night. Ohio's choicest sporting spirits had gathered there to witness a cocking carnival that should eclipse all cocking carnivals ever held before. Birds had been shipped in from far and near, and the grip and password had been given to above 300 of the elect, who journeyed thither from Cleveland, Akron, Canton, Canal Dover and all other truly great cities. There was a sled load from Massillon who paid 50 cents apiece to get there, and would have given five dollars apiece if they had never gone.

The management, however, planned not wisely, but too well. The enterprise got to be so big that Sheriff Kridler heard of it. The sheriff went about yesterday with an abstracted air, and saved wood. This is the vernacular, and it means that he busied himself in organizing a little sleighing party of 22. Each of the 22 happened to be a deputy sheriff, and they set forth without any brass bands for Meyer's Lake.

Somewhat by the scent of the war horse sniffed them out just as they arrived and while they were surrounded by the hotel. Then somebody yelled "Police!" at the end of the third game, and the panic that ensued beggars all description, as Shakespeare would say. One patriot whose wife thought he was at lodge meeting says the lights all went out at once, and so did the windows. The army of 300 beat a retreat in 300 different directions, but not before the sheriff's posse had laid violent hands on twelve trembling wretches, who were escorted to Canton and cast into the deep, dark dungeon cell. Most of them were allowed to depart after leaving their names, and some taken in evidence of good faith. The names of the twelve are as follows: Jim Johnson, John Walt, F. Kistler, Richard White, Charles Cosier, Jack Hadden, Tom Smith, Fred Paffie, John Ray, W. H. Smith, Joseph Ager, Mat Cummings.

The sheriff also secured thirty-five birds. He was busy all morning making out lists of persons who either have been or will be arrested in good season and brought before Mayor Blake of Canton. The minimum fine is five dollars for attending a cocking main, and the maximum is \$100 and thirty days in jail. Hence the sorrow that prevails in the interested circles.

Up to 4 o'clock about 80 informations have been made, but only 15 have been arrested. The accused give fictitious names, and pay fines of \$5 and costs, the total per head being \$10.65. Twelve have already settled. A number are from Massillon.

All who are troubled with constipation will find a safe, sure and speedy relief in Ayer's Pills. Unlike most other cathartics, these pills strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels, and restore the organs to normal and regular action.

Travellers must learn a lesson from Mr. C. D. Cone, a prominent agent of Parker, Dakota, who says: "I never leave home without taking a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with me, and on many occasions have run with it to the relief of some sufferer and have never known it to fail." For sale by Morgenthaler & Heister.

East Greenville, J. Mock has returned from his trip over the mountains.

David O'Keef, who has been working at Somerdale, is among us again.

Miss Mathie, the primary school teacher, is quite sick at her home east of Canal Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. McMillen on Tuesday.

W. Trazier has accepted a position on the Pittsburgh & Cleveland railroad.

The Testimonial. Published on behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a reliable and as worthy your confidence, as if they came from your best and most trusted neighbor. They state only the simple facts in regard to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done, always within truth and reason.

Constipation and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequaled as a dinner pill.

## Catarrh in Colorado.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for dry catarrh. I proved a cure.—B. F. M. Weeks, Denver.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is aggravated by alkaline cast and dry winds.—W. A. Hovey, druggist, Denver.

I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all sufferers from dry catarrh from personal experience.—M. Herr, pharmacist, Denver.

Ely's Cream Balm has cured many cases of catarrh. It is in constant demand.—G. W. Hoyt, pharmacist, Cheyenne, Wyo.

## Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Z. T. Baltzy's, Druggist, 50c per bottle.

West's Liver Pills. The old reliable remedy for sick headache, biliousness, liver complaint, sour stomach, dyspepsia and constipation. Their universal sale for 40 years is conclusive evidence of their great merit. Sold by J. M. Schuckers.

Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Ia., desire to inform the public that they are manufacturers of the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on its merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 50 cent and \$1 bottles. For sale by Morgenthaler & Heister, druggists.

## Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 50 doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Z. T. Baltzy.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE



## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Rob. Hess has accepted a position with C. L. McLain & Co.  
Tom Miller is home from his school in Cleveland for a few days.  
Miss Anna Deis, of Canal Doves, is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Wetter.  
Mrs. Reusser, of New Philadelphia, is the guest of Mrs. Julius Breckel.  
Charles Stevens has resigned his position as night clerk at the Sailer Hotel.  
Miss Ida Shertzer is spending two weeks with Mrs. Allen, in Youngstown.  
W. H. Carter, of Logansport, Ind., is visiting at the home of James Baylies.

The Episcopal mite society will meet at the rectory on Friday evening of this week.

Mrs. W. R. Malone, of Salt Lake City, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Clayman, in North street.

Frank Smith, of Cleveland, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Smith, in North Hill street.

John P. Jones, district mine inspector, is down for one of the addresses at the Columbus Lincoln Day banquet.

Mr. George Kennan, the celebrated Russian explorer, writer and writer, will speak in Massillon at the Christian church, on Tuesday, Jan. 31.

C. H. Knapp, advance agent for Guy Bro's minstrel, which will appear in this city on next Tuesday evening, Jan. 31, is at the Hotel Conrad.

Tom Weber, who has for the last five years had charge of the drapery department of the Palmer House Furnishing Company, has taken a position with Frank O. McLain—Canton Repository.

A 6-year-old child at Navarre fell upon a pin cushion and ran a needle into his knee cap. The child was operated upon yesterday by Dr. Neal Hardy and the small steel was successfully extracted.

Messrs. J. R. White, H. O. Diehlmann, J. A. Shoemaker, P. G. Albright and F. Shallenberger have been selected to arrange for the annual Masonic banquet which will be given in honor of George Washington's birthday, February 22.

It was reported this morning that twelve trappers at Krause's mine had struck for an advance of from 60 to 70 cents per ton. In response to a question at the mine, the answer came: "No; all bosh. There is no strike here."

The W. & L. E. surveyors are at work laying out a switch course from the Ripple stone quarry to the new W. & L. E. yards on the Runner farm. A large amount of stone will be used as high along the river bank the entire length of the yards. They will also furnish their own stone for building purposes.

A young man named Clemens, son of Anthony Clemens, who resides east of the city on the Canton road, while at work at Russell & Co.'s yesterday, was struck on the left eye by a flying piece of metal. The piece cut through the lid and struck the eyeball inflicting a painful injury. Dr. Pease is attending the case.

A number of the young ladies of the Massillon club gave a progressive euchre party for themselves, yesterday afternoon, at the club house, and had no end of fun. Miss Jessie Russell won the prize, a pretty picture frame painted by Miss Evelyn Albrecht. After the games those present assembled around the roaring fire in the billiard hall, and had a picnic lunch.

The board of trade is having some difficulty in closing a deal with the Bender brothers, who own twelve acres of bottom land included in the tract to be given by the city to the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway for division yards. The land is worth about \$35 an acre, but the owners want \$300. If an amicable and fair adjustment cannot be effected condemnation proceedings will be instituted.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Klein delightfully entertained a sleighing party of eleven Dalton ladies, last night, at their home in West Cherry street. The party was in charge of Mr. Wm. Haney and consisted of Mrs. Harry, Mrs. E. A. Frost, Mrs. G. C. Frost, Mrs. Ida Schultz, Mrs. Clara Houghton, Mrs. Ida Oberlin, Mrs. Walter Schott, Mrs. L. Pope, Mrs. F. Koster, Mrs. W. Harper and Mrs. Billhart.

Sheriff Krider, of Canton, is in the city this afternoon serving notices on all the Massillon sports who attended the Monday night cocking main at Meyer's lake. They are given until Saturday night to call at Canton and pay the fine and costs and if any fail to put in an appearance, warrants for their arrest will be issued Monday. Mr. Krider will also have to visit Youngstown, Niles and Akron.

From Commissioner Kirkby's annual report it is shown that the total miles of road, in this state, of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad is 252; miles of track 394.77. The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling has 164.30 miles of road and 234.79 miles of track. The Massillon & Cleveland has but 12.23 miles of track. The Wheeling & Lake Erie has 242.78 miles of road and 317.29 miles of track. The list of railroads in point of road mileage, and ninth in point of track mileage, ranking next below the B. & O.

A reception was given by Mrs. Caroline Runser at her home southwest of the city at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon for her daughter Ida, who was married to Thomas G. Kinney, of Toledo, at St. Mary's church yesterday morning. The young couple received the congratulations of their friends in the prettily decorated parlors and at 8 o'clock an elaborate six course supper was served under the direction of Mr. E. B. Baylies. Later in the evening, there was music by the bride and groom, Mrs. Metzler, of Toledo, Mrs. G. G. Vogt, Miss Ella Paul and Messrs. G. G. Paul, Frank Stucker, Dr. George Ess and Dr. J. P. Panthorpe. About seventy five guests were present.

## THE LADIES' READING CLUB.

Christopher Columbus and Prehistoric Man Discussed.

A well attended and profitable meeting was held at Mrs. Monteith's yesterday afternoon. Irving's account of the return of Columbus to the new world was read, describing his exploration on finding no traces of the fortress and only the graves of the men who had remained on the island. From some of the friendly natives it was learned that an attack had been made upon the Spaniards, and not a man was left to tell the story. Disheartened by his misfortunes, Columbus determined to found his projected colony in a more favorable situation.

The coast was explored by the lighter vessels and an excellent harbor was found in a place that seemed to possess every advantage. Especially was their curiosity stimulated by the stories of the Indians about the gold mines in the immediate vicinity. Here was founded the first Christian city of the new world, which Columbus named Isabella in honor of the queen.

Several newspaper articles of general interest in regard to the exposition, were read, and a selection from the address of Professor Hinesdale, delivered before the University of Michigan, on Columbus Day.

Mrs. A. D. Pease read a well written paper on the subject of the Cliff Dwellers of Colorado, which served to stimulate rather than satisfy the desire of the club to learn about this interesting prehistoric race. The study on this subject will be continued, and Miss Webb will present a paper at the next meeting.

One new member was welcomed to the club, and a letter was read from the general interest that was manifested. Miss Webb invited the club to meet at her home on Tuesday, Feb. 7.

## ED. L. ROYER ENDORSED.

HE GETS THE SUPPORT OF THE MASSILLON DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

The Re-organized Y. M. D. C., With Which the Leading Party Men, Including Mr. Shepley's Friends, Affiliate, Adopt Resolutions in His Favor.

A regular meeting of the Massillon Democratic Club was held last night. Twenty-seven persons, out of large membership, were present. This organization recently succeeded the Young Men's Democratic Club, and its president is F. Willenborg. Felix R. Shepley is not a member. Had his supporters known what was to happen possibly they would have been there. If any were on hand they were silent, for the resolution endorsing Edward L. Royer for postmaster was unanimously adopted. This was certainly a flattering testimonial to his popularity, and greatly encourages his friends. The resolution is as follows:

To the members of the Massillon Democratic Club:

Whereas, That we have for one of our members of this club, who has been a member ever since the club has been organized, and been president of this club for a number of years, and has been an active worker for the party ever since he has been a voter, therefore be it

Resolved, That as Democrats and members of the Democratic club, we hereby recommend Edward L. Royer for postmaster of the city of Massillon, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Hon. Congressmen-elect George P. Kirk.

MASSILLON DEMOCRATIC CLUB.  
Messrs. Frank Hoch, Gus. Rhine and Ed. Royer were appointed to secure a new hall for the club.

Mr. Eaton.

Mrs. Ada Wampler is confined to her bed with a complication of diseases.

Two sled loads of young people of this place spent a pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. Seuff, in Orrville, Wednesday.

Our Jr. O. U. A. M. will give an entertainment in February.

A sled load of K. P.'s of this place visited West Lebanon lodge on Friday evening.

Julius Desvoigne, our undertaker, has purchased a new funeral car, which comes from Ravenna, and it is a nice one.

Mr. Harvey Stahl, of West Lebanon, and Miss Pearl King, of this place, were married Wednesday at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. Yoder, of Dalton.

Dalton.

Miss Jennie Witmer returned to her home in Orrville, after a several weeks' visit here among friends.

Considerable sickness prevails here, but none of a contagious nature, we are pleased to say.

Mrs. W. T. Hurst went to Fostoria to visit. Her husband is working on a millwright job there.

A sled load of our people went to Massillon on Tuesday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Klein.

A dime social was held at the residence of David Morrow last night, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church. Quite a large number attended from here and a pleasant and profitable time reported.

Wilmet.

J. W. Putnam is hauling stone preparatory to building a new barn in 1894.

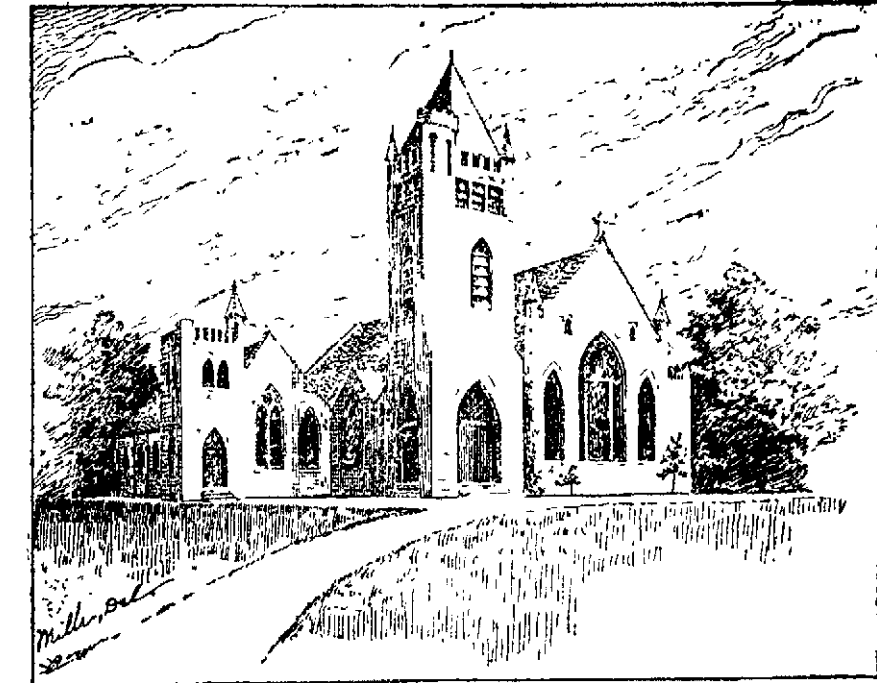
Miss Lulu Rueggsegger, of Beach City, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Forney, of Columbus, is spending a short time with her mother and friends near town.

There is quite a demand for coal and miners here at present. The coal is here, but miners are few.

James Reardon had the misfortune to lose a valuable cow, Sunday. During the day she strayed out in a field, where she was found in the evening lying in a ditch, dead.

As announced in our advertising columns for the last few weeks, Dr. M. R. Burner will be at the Hotel Conrad on Tuesday, Jan. 31. Dr. Burner makes an exclusive specialty of chronic, nervous, blood and surgical diseases, and can be consulted free of charge by the afflicted on the above day.—Adv.



THE NEW ST. TIMOTHY'S CHURCH.

## CANTON AND COURT HOUSE

Monday.

George S. Fleming, doing business under the name of Joseph Fleming & Son has brought suit against Jacob S. Coxey and A. Ziener to recover \$1,001.63 with interest, the amount of a note due September 3, 1893.

Jonnie Morgan was this morning granted a divorce from her husband, Walter Morgan. Extremes cruelty.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Jos. H. McLain to Godfrey Ziesmer, lot 1435, Third ward of Massillon, \$550.  
John J. Rose to Martin Whistler, ne lot in Navarre, \$900.

Anthony W. Owens to David W. Jones, one lot in East Greenville, \$450.

### COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

Frank Deville, late night clerk at the Barcott House, goes to fill a similar position at the Sailer House, in Massillon.

Bechel, Dumoulin & Co., of Canton, were found guilty, late Saturday afternoon, of selling adulterated cream of tartar. They will carry the case up.

In the case of Gertrude Campbell vs. the city of Alliance, the plaintiff was given a verdict of \$3,800. In the first trial she got a verdict for \$4,000.

Tuesday.

The county commissioners have adopted a resolution accepting the work done by the Canton Massillon Electric Railway Company upon the state road between Massillon and Canton, said work having been done to the satisfaction of the board.

H. W. Lottler has been appointed guardian of Fred W. Preyer, of Massillon, succeeding Amelia Preyer, resigned.

Barbara Dumbleton and A. W. McCarty have been appointed administrators of Thomas C. Dumbleton, of Paris township.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

S. Burd to R. J. Miller, one lot in Second ward of Massillon, \$400.

B. J. Miller to Geo. H. and Eva Berger, one lot in Second ward of Massillon, \$400.

O. Sonnervaldsen to W. B. Sailer, one lot in Albright & Webb's addition to Massillon, \$1,100.

Gottlieb Von Kanel to Elizabeth Bruegger, one acre in Tascara was township, \$200.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

John Culler and Anna Hamilton, of Canton.

Wm. Beidler and Martha Sophia Nauman, of Wilmet.

Charles Hoffman and Johanna Selinsky, of Canton.

Thomas J. Kinney and Ida Runser, of Massillon.

Wednesday.

Anton Diebold, guardian of the estate of Carl Diebold, an imbecile, has sued for an injunction to restrain Carrie Diebold from disposing of \$12,450 deposited in the People's Savings bank of Canton.

A petition has been filed by Cavie Richardson, administrator of the estate of Ann E. Seals, against John B. Michener, administrator, et al., claiming \$5,000 insurance upon the life of her late husband.

Thomas J. Roach has been appointed administrator of the estate of Mary E. Roach, deceased.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

DePerry M. Morrell and Theresa C. Andros, of Massillon.

William Seikel and Matilda Wackerly, of Canton.

Elton Schoes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Penman gave a very pleasant party Saturday night for their daughter, Miss Jennie.

Miss Cora Wallace returned home last week, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fichter, who spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baughman, Jr.

Samuel Evrit's family have been sick with diphtheria. His wife and son are better, but the little girl is very sick.

Grandma Galehouse, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. D. Baughman, for the past three months, went home last Wednesday in the sleigh, and notwithstanding her eighty-one years, enjoyed the ride of twenty miles without fatigue.

Mrs. Joseph Stansbury has been quite ill, but is now convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evrit visited the latter's parents at Dalton, Sunday.

Miss Jennie Galehouse, of Doylestown, spent a few days in Sugar Creek township, the guest of Mrs. D. Baughman and Mrs. B. P. Baughman.

Mr. Ed Baughman has had a siege of rheumatism.

The farm of Wesley Harrold will be sold on Feb. 1.

Mrs. Samuel Baughman, Jr., and family were guests of Wm. Jokes, at West Brookfield, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Baughman are visiting in Doylestown this week.

Dyspepsia's victims find prompt and permanent relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the system and creates an appetite.

THE INDEPENDENT sets the pace.

## HEIRS WANTED.

Some Texas Land Awaits the Claim of Its Rightful Owners.

STEEBENVILLE, O., Jan. 25.—James B. Guff & Son, attorneys of Austin, Tex., in a letter to this place say that the heirs of John H. Parkhurst, who lived in Wayne county, O., in 1836, are entitled to a quantity of wild land in Western Texas. Parkhurst went to Texas and served in the Texas revolution and afterward bought up a quantity of land certificates which were located a short time before his death. He left no will and his heirs are unknown. Before going to Texas he was a shoemaker by trade. Old letters found among his effects show that D. H. Stoeve, a native of Pittsburgh, went to Texas with Parkhurst and was killed in the Texas revolution. The government at the time donated land to his heirs for his services and held the certificates until applied for. Later parties illegally obtained the certificates from the land office, located them and are now in possession, but the land can be recovered by the heirs of D. H. Stoeve.

### The Application Successful.

"What I want," said the gifted tragedian, Senator Donatman, putting his feet on the table of the theatrical manager and leaning back in his chair "is a good position as walking gentleman." "I shall be happy to assist you, sir," replied the manager. And with a facility acquired by long practice, he grasped the gifted tragedian by the collar, jerked him to his feet, led him to the door, dragged him down the steps and stood him right end up on the sidewalk.

"My dear friend," he said gently, "you are now in a good position for a walking gentleman. Oblige me by walking." Chicago Tribune.

### Cracking Jokes with the Dead.

The living seem to be cracking jokes with the dead in the following inscription taken from a stone in Hartford (England) cemetery.

WOMAN.  
Grieve not for me, my husband dear. I am not dead, but sleeping here. With patience wait, prepare to die, And in a short time you'll come to lie.

MAN.  
I am not grieved, my dearest life. Sleep on. I have got me a wife. Therefore I cannot come to thee. For I must go and live with she.

—Boston Globe.

No Wonder the Lines Run Out.  
The wires were crossed the other night when a Journal reporter tried to get a railroad office, and this conversation was heard.

He—Yes, I guess I'll be there. Say, Nani! Nani! Wait a minute. Listen (Smack, smack, smack) Hear that?

She—Yes.

He—Well now you kiss me (Smack).

He—That's good. Goodbye.—Indianapolis Journal.

Justice Wright, of the English bench, told the jury in a murder trial at the Yorkshire assizes recently that it was his opinion that "if one man called another a liar a slight blow in retaliation is justifiable." He added, "This may be new law, but it is common sense." He expressed this opinion in summing up the evidence in the trial of Frederick Claude Vernon Harcourt for killing a man in a quarrel arising out of a dispute regarding the relative merits of the rival candidates at the recent Sheffield election.

Tried to Cure His Cow.

James Fitzpatrick, of Glasgow, Mo., conceived the idea that to split his cow's tail and apply turpentine would cure her of hollow horn. The turpentine proceeded immediately along the spine to the cow's brain, driving her crazy, and she nearly ran Mr. Fitzpatrick to a shapeless run.

Fought About Santa Claus.

Lem Porter and Jack Owen, of Liberty, Mo., had a dispute as to whether Santa Claus was real or imaginary. The dispute ended in a fight, in which Owen was fatally hurt by Porter. The latter fled, but was soon captured.

Desires to Bear Testimony.

Henry Thorne, travelling secretary of the Y. M. C. A., writes from Exeter Hall, Strand, London, February 23, 1898:

"I desire to bear my testimony to the value of Alcock's Porous Plasters. I have used them for pains in the back and side arising from rheumatic and other causes never without deriving benefit from their application. They are easily applied and very comforting. Those engaged as I am in public work which involves exposure to sudden changes of temperature, will do well to keep a supply of Alcock's Porous Plasters in their portmanteaus."

We would call your attention to the advertisements of Dr. Burner, which appear in this issue of our paper. Dr. Burner and one or more of his assistants will be at the Hotel Conrad on Tuesday, Jan. 31, and we advise all persons suffering from any long standing, chronic and surgical diseases to consult these eminent specialists, as it will cost them nothing for examination and advice.—Adv.

## "PASSION'S SLAVE" AGAIN.

ASPIRATED LETTER FROM HOWARD & DOYLE.

They Accuse Mr. Skeen of Borrowing Another's Property Without Leave, and Give Their Version of the Issue Raised Last Week.

At a late hour to day THE INDEPENDENT received the following letter from Howard & Doyle, of the World's Fair Amusement Bureau:

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 24.—We notice in our exchanges an article in your paper stating that Mr. Skeen claims to have a version of "Passion's Slave" written by himself. The title "Passion's Slave" is copyrighted at Washington, and no one can use it. The play is the sole property of John A. Stephens, whom we represent, and is an original play. Neither Mr. Skeen nor anyone else has the right to mutilate the play by introducing false names or using the title. By thus doing he makes himself amenable to the law.

Mr. Skeen must have been using some portion of "Passion's Slave" otherwise, why did he use the title? The fact is being at such a distance, he imagined he could steal the use of this play without our knowing and thus save the amount of \$5 or \$10 royalty.

In regard to your attributing our information to Manager Barry, we say, that you are in error. We obtain clippings weekly from almost every paper in the United States, and it was through a clipping in one of your papers, that caused us to write the letter to Mr. Skeen, as we represent something over 700 plays by various authors; it is therefore necessary that we keep posted as to what plays are being produced in different opera houses throughout the United States.

Mr. Skeen informs us that he will stop the production and that is all we care for. Either play and pay or stop. We are not lawyers, but theatrical agents protecting author's property the same as your clerks would protect yours. By rights, Mr. Skeen ought to be arrested for having stolen manuscripts in his possession.

If the Daughters of Rebekah were taking a benefit for themselves, we would furnish them the use of any of our plays at any time; but when a party like Skeen tells a deliberate falsehood, and tries to steal another man's brains, we think it time to stop them; particularly as it is simply a benefit for Mr. Skeen, making use of the Daughters of Rebekah as a blind to the public, and giving them a small share of actual cash received. This is an old dodge, and ought to be frowned down by responsible journalists.

We are satisfied that if you and the public and the Daughters of Rebekah understood the facts of the case you would not uphold him any more than we do.

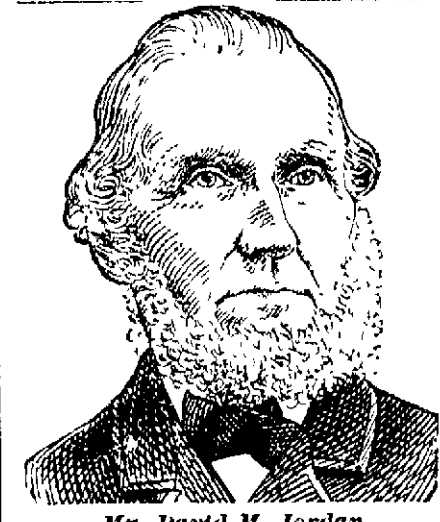
In reference to Mr. Barry giving us information, you certainly did him a great injustice and we hope you will rectify it.

Very truly,  
HOWARD & DOYLE.

### MR. SKEEN'S REPLY.

Mr. Skeen was seen at his hotel and the following statement was procured: "Howard & Doyle are common fakirs—theatrical agents, who have no more right to collect royalty from 'Passion's Slave' than I have from 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'."

"Passion's Slave" is public property and is being played unmolested by all the repertoire companies in the United States. My reason for choosing it for Massillon, is that it is new to the place.



Mr. David M. Jordan  
of Elmest in N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless  
A Complete Cure by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Forteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

Liver and Kidneys

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that I could scarcely walk. I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I ate nothing but gruel. I was badly emaciated and had no more color than a marble statue. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the inflammation of the bladder had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and I began to feel hungry. After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat 6 times a day. I have now fully recovered thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla  
I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

"I desire to bear my testimony to the value of Alcock's Porous Plasters. I have used them for pains in the back and side arising from rheumatic and other causes never without deriving benefit from their application. They are easily applied and very comforting. Those engaged as I am in public work which involves exposure to sudden changes of temperature, will do well to keep a supply of Alcock's Porous Plasters in their portmanteaus."

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The public can rest assured that the play will be put on Friday night, Howard & Doyle to the contrary notwithstanding."

## TRIED TO INJURE HIM.

THE ANONYMOUS LETTER WRITER GETS IN HIS WORK.

He Writes to the Insurance Companies and Tells Them That J. W. Ewing Set Fire to the Waverly Hotel—They Take No Stock in the Story.

J. W. Ewing has been allowed \$1,500 by the adjusters of the companies in which his furniture, burned during the recent Waverly Hotel fire, was insured. This sum is but \$500 less than the full amount of the insurance carried. Previous to the adjustment some unknown coward made a dastardly attempt to injure Mr. Ewing's reputation and to deprive him of the money due him from the insurance companies.

The latter received letters from Massillon a short time since, in which the writer accused Mr. Ewing of the crime of setting the hotel on fire. The insurance people, however, took no stock in the story and have settled as above mentioned. Everyone in Massillon who has ever come in contact with Mr. Ewing has found him thoroughly honest and upright, and will readily condemn the act of the letter writer as most contemptible and cowardly. Joseph Grapevine, owner of the Waverly, is especially indignant.

### Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's Drugstore, regular size, 50c and \$1.00.

Mr. Wm. T. Price, a justice of the peace at Richmond, Neb., was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago, but a thorough application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The remedy cannot be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back, give it a trial, and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by Morgenthaler & Heister.



CHAPTER VI  
IN THE ENEMY'S LINES.



Mark handed the wild whistled ferryman the crisp ten dollar note.

"Jakes," said Mark as they passed behind trees that hid them from the noise, "I don't like that officer coming to the plantation just at this time. There'll surely be some notion of us, and it is possible he may want to have a look at us. You know Jakes, we're only poor modest people and don't want to be stared at."

"We can't get our store clothes on and don't want to be stared at no more," answered Jakes, looking solemnly.

Mark had heard of General Bragg's action when General Sherman's staff of officers at the gate and knew there was good reason for it. He did not want that a would betray him intentionally, but that she might be led to do so from her own anxiety to keep his secret.

"The first chance we get, Jakes, we'll take to the woods. We told them we were going to Chattanooga and if this officer takes it into his aristocratic head to escort us with true southern politeness a part of the way he'll expect to find us on the Chattanooga pike."

"N' twouldn't be p'ntin' to get in his way."

They had come but a trifling distance when they came to a creek flowing—as a wayfarer they met told them—through Moccasin gap. The road crossed it by a simple wooden bridge and a culvert. Mark led the way from the road up the creek and began to climb the hills, on which there was sufficient growth of timber to afford concealment. For an hour he trudged along with Jakes beside him. He tried to get the boy to give him his hand to help him along, but Jakes demurred indignantly and kept his steady little legs so well at work that he never once fell behind his companion.

At last they came to a hut occupied by an old negro.

"Good morning, uncle!" said Mark.

"Morning, sah,"

"Hev' y' seen anything of a colored boy 'bout eighteen years old go to his hyar this mornin'?"

"No, sah."

"He's my boy Sam, and I've a hunch him. He run away last night. He'll get a hundred of I fetch him."

"I ain't saw him, sah, 'n I tell yo' what, marse, if I find him I wouldn't inform yo' of de fac'."

"That's the way with you niggers, since the Yankees turned you heads. But it won't last long. Our boys'll drive 'em so far north pretty soon that you darkies'll hev to stop nigger away."

"Now don't yo' believe dat so sarten."

"Do you really believe the Yankees can whip us?"

"De Lord he sent 'em to tote his colored people out o' bondage."

Mark was satisfied with this preliminary examination that he could trust the old man.

"Uncle, I'm no seesh. I'm a Union man. I want to stay with you today and travel tonight. Keep me all day, and I'll go away as soon as it is dark."

"Fo de Lord, I knowed yo' wa'n't no southern man at de time."

"How?"

"Yo' ain't got de southern man's way o' talken. Yo' did it well enough, but yo' can't fool me."

"Well, will you keep me?"

"Reckon I will."

"What's your name?"

"Randolph, my name, sah. Jefferson Randolph. My marse's name he gib me a mighty big name, but I didn't do no good. Dey always call me notten but Jeff."

"You're as well off as the president of the Confederacy in that respect," said Mark. "I guess we'll go inside."

"Yes, go in dar. Keep dar."

Mark and Jakes waited for the day to pass, and as they had no means of amusing themselves it passed very slowly. Jakes played about the creek for awhile, but both were glad when the darkness came and they could get away.

Before setting out on his expedition Mark had carefully studied a map of the region, preferring to fix it in his mind than to carry it about his person. Upon leaving Jefferson Randolph's hut he made direct for the Tennessee river. Once there, he knew from his remembrance of the map that he was not far from Chattanooga, and that between him and that place was Moccasin point, formed by a bend, or rather loop, in the river, the point putting out southward for more than two miles, with a distance of nearly a mile across its neck. But he knew the ground was high on the east shore of the peninsula, and he did not know the proper place to strike inland and cut off the distance around the river's margin. There was no one

near to inform him, so he kept on by the river.

It was late at night when they reached a point where the river took a slight turn to the east, and about a mile from the quick bend around Moccasin point. Mark was anxious to enter Chattanooga either late at night or soon after daylight, hoping to meet few people, that his entrance might not be noticed. He cast his eye about for some means of crossing the river. Noticing a skiff moored just below a hut, he surmised that the skiff belonged to some one living in the hut. Going to the door he knocked.

"Who's there?"

"Do you own the skiff on the river below hyar?"

"Waal, supposen I does?"

"I want to cross."

"What d' y' want ter do that fur at this time o' night?"

"Father dyen. Just got word a spell ago."

"What'll y' give ter get over?"

"Five dollars."

"What kind o' shiplasters?"

"Greenbacks."

"Whar d' y' git 'em?"

"From some peep' ez got 'em traden with the Yankee sojers at Battle Creek."

"All right, stranger, but it's a sight o' bad times ter be called ter a man's door at night. You uns go down ter the river 'n I'll cover y' with my gun tel I know yer all right."

"I won't mind a small thing like that ef you'll put me'n my little brother across."

Mark and his companion went down to the river. Pretty soon a wild looking man, with a beard growing straight out from his face like the spokes of a cart wheel, came cautiously down, covering them with a shotgun as he proceeded.

"Got a pass, stranger?"

"No."

"Reckon they won't let y' land when y' get over ther?"

"These army fellers are like a rat trap," said Mark; "they ain't so particular as to goen in; it's the goen out they don't like. But y' better try to strike a point on the river whar they ain't no guard."

"Fur how much?"

"An extra hyer."

"Greenback?"

"You ain't very patriotic. Won't y' take Confederate bills?"

"Not when I can get green uns."

"Y' ain't a Union man, are y'?"

"No. But I know a valyble thing when I see it."

The night would have been very dark had it not been for the moon behind the clouds. As it was, the boat could only be seen from the shore when they drew too near. They pulled up the river west of Moccasin point, keeping near the east bank. They could see campfires of guards on the other shore. Once, getting too near a river picket, they were seen and challenged.

"Who goes there?"

"Oh, none o' your business!" said Mark jokingly.

"Pull in hyar or I'll make it some o' my business."

"Oh, now, see hyar! We can't stop every five minutes to please a guard. How do you know but we're on army business?"

"Well, pull in hyar and show your papers."

Meanwhile the ferryman was keeping the oars moving gently, and the boat turned at an angle with the current, which was taking the boat toward the east shore. "Now pull away hearty," whispered Mark, and the boat shot out of sight of the picket in a twinkling. A bullet whistled over their heads, but wide of the mark.

"Golly!" exclaimed Jakes. "What a purty time it suags!"

They were now off Moccasin point, and Mark began to look for a landing place. Just above he noticed a campfire, and above this was a place where the bank was low, with overhanging trees. Mark directed the ferryman to pull for these trees. He slipped a handkerchief in one of the rowlocks—the only one used in turning the boat into shore—so as to muffle the oar. The coast seemed to be clear for a landing, but as they drew near they proceeded cautiously and listened for the slightest sound. The boat's nose touched without noise, and Mark and Jakes got out.

Mark handed the wild whistled ferryman the crisp ten dollar note, which he clutched eagerly.

"Yer purty well ter do, stranger, consider yer case."

"Didn't y' hyar what I said to the guard 'bout business for the army?"

"Yes."

"Waal, don't say nothin 'bout it. The Confederate service pays ez it goes."

The ferryman cared little whom he pulled if he could make ten dollars in one night, and dipping his oars in the water rowed away from the shore.

Mark turned to look about him. His first move was to get under the trees. From there he proceeded inland for a short distance, looking for something.

"Ah, here it is!" he said presently. "Now I know where I am."

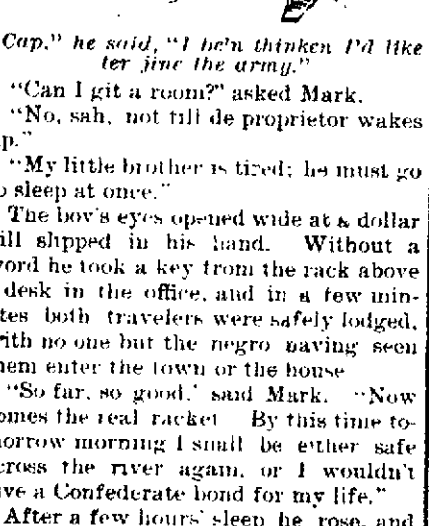
He had struck the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, which ran close to the river bank for about a mile near where he landed. He knew he was about two miles from the town.

"Now, Jakes," he said, "we'll bycume right here. As soon as it is light we must set out. Are you sleepy?"

"Am I? Reckon I am!"

bank, and they proceeded in a north easterly direction, striking the town from the south.

A great many tents were in sight as they passed along, and Mark judged at once that there was a large force concentrated there. He was tempted to turn and retrace his steps, for he knew already what he was sent to discover, but to get out was more difficult than to get in, and he was not willing to risk an attempt in the daytime so he entered the town in which citizen and soldier were alike asleep, and without meeting a soul walked about till he came to a hotel called the Crutchfield house. As he approached the door opened, and a negro boy with a broom in his hand stood in the opening.



"Cap," he said, "I be'n thinkin I'd like ter jine the army."

"Can I get a room?" asked Mark.

"No, sah, not till de proprietor wakes up."

"My little brother is tired; he must go to sleep at once."

The boy's eyes opened wide at a dollar bill slipped in his hand. Without a word he took a key from the rack above a desk in the office, and in a few minutes both travelers were safely lodged, with no one but the negro having seen them enter the town or the house.

"So far, so good," said Mark. "Now comes the real racket. By this time tomorrow morning I must be either safe across the river again, or I wouldn't give a Confederate bond for my life."

After a few hours' sleep he rose, and calling Jakes they made a toilet and went down to breakfast. Mark had purposely neglected to write his name on the register, and hoped that the landlord would not notice the omission. But he did, and the guest entered his name as Mark Slack, Jasper, Tenn.

After breakfast he took Jakes and strolled around the town, making purchases. He thought it prudent to get some of his greenbacks changed for Confederate bills. He followed the suggestion Jakes had made at setting out and bought some cacao and tobacco and the squirrel gun Jakes had modestly suggested for himself. Mark was not unwilling to have the gun with them, as he thought it might possibly be of service in case he should get hunted and cornered; but in that event he counted very little on any means of defense except flight or deception.

Mark was astonished at the number of officers and soldiers he saw in the streets. He found a new general in command, of whom he had not heard as a prominent leader, Braxton Bragg. He made a circuit of the town and an estimate of the troops, but this was of little value, for upon the arrival of transports after regiment marched into camp. Mark stood on the sidewalk holding Jakes by the hand, looking at the Confederates tramping along under the stars and bars, their hands, when they had any, were rare, playing discordantly "Dixie" or "The Bonnie Blue Flag."

"What regiment air that 'ar?" asked Mark of a soldier standing beside him puffing at a tank cigar.

"Eight Tennessee."

"Whar they all come from?"

"Tupelo. Come from that m'self a spell ago."

"Whar y' goin'?"

"Only old Bragg knows, and he won't tell. Reckon we're goen north to Knoxville ter foller 'n the two brigades ez went up a spell ago."

"What troops air all these hyar and them ez comen?"

"Waal, that's Cheatham's and Withers' divisions, and I reckon Anderson's. I saw General Polk terday, in they say Hardee's hyar, I'm in the Twenty-fourth Tennessee m'self, and the Cheatham's. Lay's cavalry brigade is hyar. The's all the cavalry I knowen."

Mark was amazed. A large southern force was concentrating at Chattanooga, and perhaps they would pour into Tennessee or Kentucky by one of the routes pointed out to him by his general. It was a splendid plan, provided the general who was to execute it could keep his enemy from knowing his intentions long enough to throw an army on his flank or rear.

Then in making a circuit of the town Mark was impressed with the natural strength of the position. He gazed over the plain eastward, his eye resting on Missionary ridge, but did not dream of the soldiers' battle destined to take place there a year later, when the men in the Army of the Cumberland, disregarding the plans of their superiors, would start from the bottom of that mountain and defeat an enemy pouring shot and shell down upon them from the top.

"Why didn't our generals occupy this place when they could?" sighed Mark. "Now it is too late."

While it was evident to Mark that the enemy were concentrating for a move against the Union lines, there was nothing to indicate where they would strike except the mention of the two brigades as having gone to Knoxville. He knew that they might strike any one of several points from Battle Creek to Knoxville, and eagerly sought for some indication where it would be. He strolled about with Jakes all the afternoon, the two sufficiently resembling country bumpkins to avoid suspicion. Passing a recruiting station, Mark went inside the

tent, where an officer was writing at a pine table.

"Cap," he said, "I be'n thinkin I'd like ter jine the army."

"You're just the man we want. You've got plenty of bone and muscle. I should reckon you'd been in the ranks afore this."

"Waal, I don't want ter fight outen my state 'f I kin help it."

"Tennessee."

"I reckon you'll have a chance to fight in it if you join the army."

"Reckon so?"

"Yes; I'm recruited for Cheatham's division. Thar all Tennessee regiments in our division except the artillery 'n a regiment o' Georgia and one o' Texas infantry."

"Whar is yer division?"

"Across the river. At Dallas or Poe's; somewhar up thar. Y' better let me put yer down fur my regiment, the —th Tennessee."

"I mought hev ter go way down south."

"No fear o' that jest now."

"What makes y' cal'late on 't?"

"There's two divisions across now—our'n and Withers'. Y' don't reckon they goen ter cross the river fur the purpose o' marchen south, do y'?"

"Oh, I don't know nothin 'bout military."

"Waal, will you join us?"

"Ef y' reckon all the sojers here is goen to fight in old Tennessee, I reckon I will. The abolition army hev overrun our state, 'n I want ter see 'em driv out."

"The way to do it, my good man, is to take a musket and help."

"Do ye reckon thit's what we're goen ter do?"

"I tell you that two divisions are already across, and I happen to know that all the transportation in the shape of cars and locomotives that can be found are being corralled hyar fur a further movement. Come, now, my man, stop talken and take yer place whar ye oughter be. Whar's yer name?"

The officer took up a pen.

"All right, cap, count me in. I'll jest go 'n git my bundle and be back hyar in half an hour."

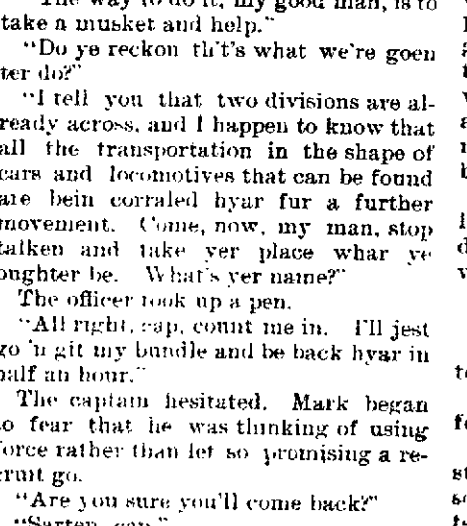
The captain hesitated. Mark began to fear that he was thinking of using force rather than let so promising a recruit go.

"Are you sure you'll come back?"

"Sarten, cap."

Mark moved away, and it was not until he had got out of sight that he realized he had run a great risk, for he saw that the captain would have detained him had he not believed in his sincerity about enlisting.

Mark went straight to the hotel and paid his bill. He feared the recruiting officer might send for him or have him followed, so without waiting to eat his supper he made a package of his purchases. Jakes took his gun and slung his powder and shot flask over his shoulder. Then the two left the hotel to begin an attempt to leave Chattanooga. Their stay had been only from sunrise to sunset, but Mark had gained all the information he was likely to acquire and was anxious to get away with it. True, he did not know where the enemy would strike, but this he would not be likely to learn.



CHAPTER VII.  
PASSING A PICKET.

The sentinel sat smoking while Mark meditated. His first thought was, Why did I bring this boy? The situation was perilous enough without an encumbrance. The guard was facing the space over which they would have to pass to escape; there might be a slight chance for life to make a dash were he alone, but with the boy it was not to be thought of, and Mark was unwilling to leave him. He looked back with a view to retracing the route over which he had come. He was horrified to see a sentinel pacing a hundred yards above. He had been placed there by the relief.

The only hope was to wait for the man nearest him to relax his watchfulness, and attempt to pass him. The sentinel up the river was not to be feared except by going back, for from the nature of the ground the fugitives would be hidden from him if they should go forward.

Mark resolved to wait and watch.

The minutes seemed hours, the hours days. The soldier still sat on the log though now and then he would get up, and leaving his musket leaning on its scabbard back and forth on his seat. He well knew there was no enemy to fear; his duty was little more than a form.

He began to hum a few strains of "The Swanee River."

"Poor devil," said Mark to himself, "he too, is thinking of home. What a cursed thing war is! If ever I get out of this I'll do no more such duty. Give me an enemy face to face, bullets before me, and no gibbet behind me."

But he had said this many a time before.

"My good man," talking to the soldier, but without making any sound, "if you will go far enough from that musket you'll never get back to your Swanee river."

"Nonsense, Mark," the sentinel seemed to say to him; "a shot would arouse the whole picket post. Besides, if that's your game, why don't you riddle me with Jakes's shotgun?"

Then the stillness was broken by the sound of oars on the river. How Mark longed for the boat to come and take him from his terrible position! But who ever was working those oars pulled on, unmindful of the man who so keenly envied the oarsman's freedom. The sounds became fainter and fainter till Mark could hear them no more. He sighed as if he had lost a dear friend.

"Jakes's comfortable anyway," he said, looking down at the boy. He had dropped asleep, and Mark for the first time in his life envied a human being the protection of weakness. There was innocent childhood, unconscious of danger, sleeping sweetly, the boyish face lighted by the moon.

At last Mark heard the relief coming. The sentinel took his gun and began to pace his beat. The usual form was proceeded with, and the relief marched to the sentinel up the river. Mark observed the man that had been left on post.

"I hope this fellow will be more inclined to rest," he mused.

But he was disappointed to see the man begin to pace his beat energetically. He seemed to fear that if he did not keep moving he would get drowsy. A half hour passed with scarcely a rest, then another half hour. It was tramp, tramp in one direction, turn and tramp, tramp back again.

The clouds which continued to pass over the moon became heavier. If the sentinel would only relax his vigilance, these periods of comparative darkness would be favorable to light. But if the soldier was to keep a proper watch the clouds might die away. Then there was the morning to come. Mark began to

which he must pass to get by the picket. The river bank would afford some protection. Near where he was was a steep, and the current set directly against it, but lower down by the picket there appeared to be places where a man could walk under the low bluff.

The moon was about three-quarters full, and the night was clear except for clouds that would float lazily over Lookout mountain and across the moon's face, so that at times her light was partly obscured. Mark thought of waiting till she had set, but this would not be till after daylight. He made up his mind to make the attempt at once.

Calling Jakes he gave him an account of what he intended to try, and told him that if it should be necessary to run under fire the boy was to lie down, and, if necessary, give himself up, but on no account to risk being shot. Jakes only half promised, and Mark was obliged to be satisfied with this. Then, waiting for a little while longer for the twilight to entirely disappear and a cloud to obscure the moon, he lay on the ground gathering his forces and getting his mind into that cool state requisite for one who is about to make a very hazardous attempt.

Presently the conditions were favorable, and he got up and led the way to the river bank, which he proposed to skirt. He left his bundle, but took Jakes's gun, loaded and capped, in his hand. They soon gained the point where they had landed the night before—nearly opposite where Mark had seen the silhouettes on the railroad. Treating as noiselessly as possible, they passed along the river margin under the overhanging bank till they came to a place where the bank was low. Stooping, they proceeded for a short distance till they reached the foot of a tree that had been felled long before. Here they paused and listened.

Suddenly they heard what sounded like a musket brought from a shoulder down to the hollow of a hand, and a voice:

"Who comes thar?"

"Corporal of the guard, with relief."

"Advance, corporal, and give the countertension."

Then there was some muttering and footsteps tramping away.

Mark peeped between the roots of the stump toward the point from which the sounds had come. He saw, not a hundred feet away, a man sitting on a log with his musket resting against his shoulder, the butt on the ground. He was looking listlessly up at the sky. Presently he took a clay pipe out of his pocket, which he filled, and touching a match lighted it.

"He's the river picket," said Mark to himself.

The sentinel sat smoking while Mark meditated. His first thought was, Why did I bring this boy? The situation was perilous enough without an encumbrance. The guard was facing the space over which they would have to pass to escape; there might be a slight chance for life to make a dash were he alone, but with the boy it was not to be thought of, and Mark was unwilling to leave him. He looked back with a view to retracing the route over which he had come. He was horrified to see a sentinel pacing a hundred yards above. He had been placed there by the relief.

lose that coolness which thus far had characterized him. It was the waiting that was wearing him out.

In perhaps an hour after the sentinel came on picket he yawned. This was the first sign of hope for Mark. After awhile he sat down on the log and yawned several times at intervals. He got up and paced for awhile, but at last sat down again. This time he sat longer and his chin sank on his breast. He roused himself and sank away again. He would not go to sleep comfortably in accordance with Mark's muttered prayer, but took short naps. Mark considered the feasibility of an attempt to escape between these naps. Without Jakes he would do it; with Jakes it was too hazardous.

At last the soldier slid down on to the ground, stretched out his legs and rested his back against the log.

Mark's heart went up into his throat with a sudden joy.

As near as he could guess there remained a quarter of an hour till the next relief would come. He looked at the moon, which was now shining with provoking brightness; he looked at the man and tried to make sure that he was asleep. It was impossible to tell with any certainty.

"I'll risk it," he said.

He took Jakes up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes riveted on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

Ha!

Was it the soldier's voice? Should he turn and shoot him?

No, only an explosion of a burning brand in the campfire at the picket guard on the railroad track.

His heart, which had stood still, began thumping like a drumstick.

He turned to look at the sentinel. The man sat there gazing straight at him; at least so he appeared to Mark. The figure was as plain as day in the moonlight, though too far for Mark to see the eyes. He cast a quick glance down into Jakes's face. He, too, was sleeping peacefully. While these two were in slumberland Mark felt himself suspended between heaven and hell. And how still it was. Even the hum of insects would have been a relief.

All this occupied but a moment. Mark turned his back again and moved cautiously forward.

His imagination had never served him such tricks. Surely he heard the soldier move. He was getting up on his feet. His musket was leveled at an "aim." A sharp sting under the shoulder blade, and a warm stream flowing down his side. Certainly he had been shot.

Nonsense! Away with such freaks of fancy! Suddenly he trod on a rotten branch. It cracked with a sound which seemed to him like the report of a pistol.

Again he paused and turned. He saw the sentinel motionless. He had slipped farther down, and his hat had fallen farther over his forehead.

Thank God!

He moved backward, his eyes fixed on his sleeping enemy, occasionally turning to see where he stepped. He was getting near to cover. In this way he passed to within a few steps of concealment. Now he coveted the overhanging bank near to him, yet far enough to be useless should the sentinel awake too soon!

Catchew!

This sound was real; it was a sneeze from the picket.

Mark knew that it was a signal of awakening. He darted behind the bank and was out of sight.

He heard the sentinel get up, shake himself, give a yawn, a grunt, as if chilled, and begin to pace his beat.

Mark moved away cautiously, a great flood of joy and thankfulness welling up through his whole nature. After going a sufficient distance to be out of hearing, he awakened Jakes.

"Jakes! Wake up!"

The boy opened his eyes.

"We're beyond the picket."

"Whar's my gun?"

"Oh, blessed childhood," thought Mark, "that in moments of peril can be interested in such trifling things!"

"I have your gun here in my hand. It's safe. Stand on your legs, my boy. We're going on."

Jakes stood on the ground and rubbed his eyes with his fists. Once awake he was awake all over.

They moved on down the river toward the base of Lookout mountain, soon leaving the river margin and striking inland behind some rising ground. Finding a convenient nook in a clump of bushes wherein to leave Jakes, Mark told him to lie down and stay there while he reconnoitered to find a way to get down the river and to cross it.

Mark hunted nearly all night. He could find no practicable route. He did not know how to proceed around Lookout mountain, and could find no means of crossing the Tennessee near where he was. At last, looking down from a knoll, he could see the margin of the river at a place where the bank concealed the shore between the base of the bank and the verge of the water. But what he saw especially, and which clattered his heart, was a boat moored to the shore and in it a pair of oars.

Going back to the place where he had left Jakes he awakened him, and together they returned to the knoll. The boat was still where he had seen it. Leading the way Mark descended to the bank. So intent was he upon seizing the boat that he did not think to approach cautiously. He forgot that where there was a boat with oars in it the oarsman would likely not be far away.

He jumped down to the slanting ground below and landed in the midst of a party of Confederate soldiers.

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